SUMMER LETTERS.

AN AFTERNOON'S CHANCES IN BETHLEHEM. THE SCORCHING SUN — A CHARMING VIEW — A FARMER AND HIS WIFE — THE FRESHETS OF

THE GALE RIVER. BETHLEHEM, N. H., July 25 .- Day after day the same scorching sun which is killing its thousands and tens of thousands in the cities, pales the blue of the mountain skies, and parches and whitens the mountain slopes. But it only makes the days more beautiful; the t gray haze extends and multiplies, and the distance softens the sharp outlines of bare hills, melts them into sir, and clothes them with something gentler than verdure. We have grown so wonted to the clear, cloudless domes over our heads, that we feel almost the same right to it as to a tent whose tint and texture we had ordered for our Summer; we take no account of weather in planning for pleasure; it has passed out of our thought that it can be anything but sunny and fit for our journey-ing. And all the time, we feel quietly conscious that we ought to wish for rain, nay, pray for it, if prayer would avail. For on all tides are avail. For, on all sides of us, fire is burning up the woods; by day cloudy pillars mark its cruel path, and night mocking semblances of watchfires in lonely hollows and on hillsides where no human foot hollows and on hillsides where no numar lost goes to carry help. It is almost like seeing martyrs burnt at the stake, to see here and there a lonely tree standing erect, charred black, while tongues of slow flame wreathed and elimbed around it. Sometimes we see one fallen full length along the roadside, with the branches stretching across the track of wheels, as if in vain appeal for aid. Just the other side of the road, perhaps, is a wild, stony river rushing by pitilessly. In the woods myriads of sweet things are silently dying. It is almost more than one loving the woods can bear to walk through them. It is like going through a great hospital, and finding friends in every ward. The springs are drying up everywhere. Hour by hour the stream which comes trickling into the big pine tank in our house grows smaller. It used to hurry in with some noise, and it took skill and care to fill a tumbler under it without getting a shower of spray; but now it takes patience to wait till the tumbler is full. Grain is shriveling up, vegetables stand stock still in thirsty dismay, and the farmers look more and more anxious every night. If this sunny, cloudless, beautiful weather lasts a week longer, there will be great loss and real distress; but spite of knowing this, we jump gleefully into the wagons, and drive off every day to the south or west or north, to climb new nills, explore new valleys, and enjoy old and new views.

Yesterday it was a hill eight miles to the west of Bethlehem which we climbed; not a very high one. It would be quite easy to drive by and not observe if; it did not take more than five minutes to climb to its top, and yet its situation was such that it commanded a full view of the Franconia range and of the White Mountains and the Lisbon and Landau valleys. The view was so wide that studying it long brought a sense of weariness, and we were glad to rest our eyes by looking through a pocket microscope at the hieroglyph lichens on the rocks. At last, warned by the brilliant sunset sentinels, we reluctantly and slowly left the hill. The farmer near whose house we had tied our horses came out, ostensibly to help us, but really to have a few minutes' talk and bring himself into communion with that outer and busier world which we represented to his imagination. "Did we not want 'a drink!" The water in his well

was reckened a leetle the coolest water in all Francony." Of course we were all politely thirsty. Crossing the threshold of his kitchen, we were met by such overflow-ing hospitality as even in these hospitable mountain farm-houses is not often found. Keen and eager and kindly were his wife's eyes. At first glance of them one could not help thinking what a deprivation there must be to a woman of such temperament in so solitary a life. she overflowed at the bare sight and sound of friendly faces and voices.

"Yes, this is a dreadful pooty place; but it's lone some. NowI tell you; if 't wa' n't fur my folks comin' up ummers to stay. 't seems ter me we sh'idjest git dumb's the critters. My uncle he's a broker in Boston, 'n' he 'n' his wife, they're a comin next week, 'n' I expeck they'll stay nigh on ter all Summer. If 't 'wa' n't fur that we sh'd take folks." ["Take folks," in mountain dialect, means keep boarders.] "Las' Summer we'd two, a man 'n' his wife; he was dreadful sickly; the doctor at Littleton, he sent him up here, 'n' you jest orter seen him when he went away; he was as spry 's anybody. But we kep 'em fust rate; we've plenty of chickings 'n' eggs. We don' cal'late to make much off folks; we didn't ask but \$4 for the two on 'em; I b'lieve that was it; we thought that 'd tkiver what they et 'n' a little more. I've ben a makin' some rag carpet; and shouldn't wonder ef may be you'd like to see it; I du think it's about the hansumest pattern ever I see, 'n' I've got forty yards on it," all the while leading the way into the sittingm, where it lay in a huge roll on the floor.

She took up one end and shook out long yards of it as dexterously as if she had been salesman in a Broadway shop. It was really a gay and pretty carpet, far pleas anter to the eye than the average carpet on city floors. "I dyed every one of them air colors myself," said she, with still greater pride and glow in her tone, as she saw that we admired and appreciated the carpet. Green, due, scarlet, crimson, purple, and brown-all were there into a sort of weird, irregular chene pattern, much more effective than the blocks and stripes of ordinary rag carpets. "I've got some down in the dining-room, of you'd like to see how it looks under foot." So we followed on into the dining-room and admired again. "Now, would n't you like to see a cur'us flower my son sent me from the Rocky Mountains? He's ben in Californy for two years, my son has, 'n' he says we don'no anything about flowers here; 'n' I don'no's he'll ever come back again 's long 's he lives. He was allus dreadful fond of flowers when he was the littlest mite of a fellow. It didn't make no differ-ence to him of it was mayweed 'n' yarrow right out o' the road, he'd set 'n' play all day with anything that yer could so much 's call a

All the mother was on her lips and in her eyes as she brought out one of those indescribable conglomerate shell and velvet boxes, held so dear in country hearts, standing in post of honor under looking-glasses on best bureaus. Its contents seemed to be almost as mixed as the ballast of a boy's pocket, but in a compartment all alone by itself, carefully folded in a bit of newspaper, was the precious Rocky Mountain flower; it looked like a species of convolvulus, long and trumpet-shaped, of satin smoothness, and gray color. We had none of us seen it before, and this deepened her already affectionate reverence for it. She handled it tenderly as mothers handle things which belong to lost children, and as I looked at the little gray flower, I could not help wonder ing if it were not somehow vitalized into an immortality kindred to the love which gave, and the love which cher

It was not easy to escape from this good hospitable, lo quacious soul, but at last we had seen and admired and listened as long as we could; it was positively necessary to go toward home. But where were the Sharp, authoritative calls brought them, ingering and reluctant, from the kitchen, one with huge piece of apple ple in his hand, another with a quarter of "riz cake." Even now the hospitable instincts of the house were not satisfied. "You'd better stop 'n eat a few cherries; here's all these ere trees fuller 'n we know

Who could restrain boys under such suggestion as this! In a twinkling apple pie and "riz cake" were laid on wagon seats for home consumption, and the boys were

in the trees eating away like robins. "Oh, indeed, we shall never get home. Pray, do not give as anything more, we cried, but the farmer said. Oh, let 'm eat. The cherries 'll all be gone before you

At last we triumphed, and drove away, leaving the smiling couple standing under their cherry trees and sending after us, "Good Days," which were like benedic-

"Did anybody ever hear of such hospitable people!" and "Was it not beautiful ?" and "Just think of it-pie, and sake, and cherries," resounded from seat to seat, as the

oig wagon clattered and bounced down the hill.

shouted the boys, "you don't know half we had in the kitchen. They gave us currents and sugar, and bread and butter and milk." "And cold tea," added one of them a few minutes later, at which the wagon went off in a roar which drowned the noise of the Down, down toward the noisy little Gale River, which

works such mischief to the village of Franconia and the people that dwell therein-freshets in the Spring and yphus fever in the Autumn. Ah, when will countrymen earn that the added labor of building their houses and arranging for living high up on hill slopes is far more han compensated by the safety and the health so gained. It is a sad sight to see all along our river courses, the ciliage streets lying within a stone's throw, or even less, of the hostile water, and the village graveyards full of dones bearing names of the young who have been poisoned to death by missmas and fogs. Every Spring (sale River runs for some days—as long as it pleases—through the one street of Franconia. Hundreds of dollars are spent every year in repairing the soggy road, which has only a thin row of black alder bushes between it and the river, on the left hand. As we drove along, we saw two enormous iron kettles, bright orange with rust, lying broken up by the rondside. They had very narrowly oming part and parcel of the geological struc-

ture of the Franconia Valley. [Sixty years ago Gale River, in one of its Spring furies, tore off the doors of an iron foundery in Franconia, and, sweeping through the lower story, carried off these two iron kettles, and hid them under earth and stones in some corner so effectually that no mortal could find them. Last Spring's freshet unearthed them, more than two miles from the spot where the foundery stood. A few old men knew them and their story; and there the kettles have ain all Summer on the roadside, adorning and corroborating many a stage driver's tale. If the Gale River had deferred its impa tient treak, say for a thousand years, who knows what perplexities might have arisen in the Fall session of the

American Academy in 2870.

A little further on, in front of a low, brown cottage we saw a strange sort of guide-board of rough wood, with a little girl sitting under it. As we came near we saw that the board above her head bore an inscription, and that she held a covered basket in her lap. The in scription was as follows:

A FouR LEGGED CHicken,

5 CENTS & SITE Of course the wagon lifted up its voice, and beginning to fumble in its pockets, demanded a "site" of the mon-strosity. There it was, sure enough. A four-legged chicken, and ne mistake, not many days old. The superfluous legs were drawn up tight to its poor little scrawny body, but it fluttered and wailed so piteously that we had not hearts to molest and frighten it by a very pro-

longed examination as we handled it about.

As she put it back on the cotton wool in the backet it gave a feeble cry and rolled over on its back; the extra legs are evidently in its way. Poor little victim of na-ture's "wise law of variation." We felt quite saddened after all by sight of it.

"How lucky that all the chickens in this region are not born so !" said somebody, "We should have so much drumstick for dinner!"

"I wish they were," called out Young America: "there aint never half drumsticks enough; drumsticks are the best part."

And so we came on, laughing and looking, till the sunset was over and as we drove up on the grand Bethlehem plateau we found Mounts Washington, Adams, and Jefferson, Cherry, and the Store King Hills, and the Pilots all of one solemn gray blue tint, wrapped for the night in their most impenetrable reserve.

AMONG THE ADIRONDACKS. THE MOUNTAIN REGION - THE GIANT OF THE

VALLEY. KEENE FLATS, July 25. — With appetites whetted by mountain climbing, it is not strange we were in readiness for another expedition when opportunity offered; and among all the bright days of this bright Summer, so far, that stands out the sharpest that gave us our trip up the Giant of the Valley. This noble mountain had made a stronger impression upon me than any other in the valley. Peculiar in its outline, only its notched summit towering above the nearer mountains, I had watched it more than almost any other; watched it when flushed with the early morning light or touched with the crimson glory of sunset; in its stern and savage grandeur, when storms were gathering, and when the clouds hung low over the summit; had patiently watched their lifting, until the old familiar form stood out again in bold relief against the sky. And with what new beauty the solemn, stately head is crowned in the soft, clear radiance of the moonlight, which seems brighter here than I ever saw it elsewhere! But now we were to have a nearer glimpse of the glory we had ad-

mired so much afar. The sun was just coming over the mountains as we started; the fresh, pure morning air was very exhilarating, and as we met our guide with ax and knapsack, we were as eager as children for the day's adventure. The first part of our way was the old familiar path up Hopkins Peak, one of which I can never weary. It is the most perfect woodland path that can be imagined; the young, vigorous trees meeting above you, large ones, often at regular intervals standing like columns beside the arched avenue, and the early morning sun shimmer-ing through the branches, and detting with light the ess-covered bowlders and logs. Let no one who comes to this valley fail to visit Hopkins Peak, and especially those who may not be able to climb a more difficult mountain. It is of easy ascent, the walk one of rare beauty, and the view from the summit seemed to me at my first visit wonderful. The after ascent of Marcy, and

those who may not be able to climb a more difficult mountain. It is of easy ascent, the walk one of rare beauty, and the view from that, dwarfed this on a first visit wonderful. The after ascent of Marcy, and the incomparable view from that, dwarfed this on a third visit into nothingness; but if one cannot climb higher, this affords a view of mountain scenery never dreamed of in the valley below. It is 3,000 feet, or nearly that in hight, and in a clear day 150 distinct peaks may be seen. At our second visit, since we could not bring the view down to our friends below, we filled our lunch basket with the blueberries that grow in such abundance on the summit. It was curlous to see such tiny bushes, only a few inches in hight, so laden with fruit.

At about 15 minutes' walk from the summit, we turned off on a new route. Our way led us over Green Mountain, about 500 feet higher than Hopkins Peak; hence forth our path was one over which no mortal foot but that of our guide had ever passed. It was a totally new experience, and had a strange fascination beyond any other walk of my life. Our wonder and delight increased at every step, and when we reached the long, level stretch on the summit of Green Mountain, it was like a walk through fairy-land. No underbrush was anywhere to be seen, but as far as the eye could see, was one deep carpet of peat moss. This is entirely unlike any other, so peculiar in its shading, and of such exquisite softness that we stood spell-bound at the sight. It seemed a sin almost to deface it by a human step, but as is too often the case, it was wonderfully pleasant to do it. So yielding and clastic to the pressure, it was a luxury to walk over it, and on we went through the solemn silence of the woods, turring again and again to look at the strange beautiful pieture. No bare, gray summit, no outcropping rock even, to hint that you were on a mountain-top; but the whole landscape was clothed with such wealth of verdure and beauty that I doubt if its counterpart can be found. We had eyes or th

In making the ascent of the Giant, as in that of Marey, we go down, that we may go up, and accordingly went down Green Mountain, and crossing one of those streams filled with moss-covered stones, that are the perpetual delight of the Adirondacks, we went around another ridge, rested ourselves beside a second brook, and having filled our canteen, addressed ourselves to climbing the Giant. It was not child's play by any means. In some places it was a very difficult climb, so steep we almost had to go on hands and knees; but there was more poetry about it than about most of the rough places of life, for the whole mountain side is draped with moss. I thought I had seen fine moss before, but this was so wonderful in its beauty and luxuriance that everything was forgotten. The great rocks were hidden by it, showing off to finest advantage the brilliant scarlet of the dwarf cornel which illuminated it everywhere; there was no underbrush, not an unsightly log or ragged roo

was no underbrush, not an unsightly log or ragged root even. Here, not only "the hemlocks bury their dead in long hillocks of moss," but every fallen tree, even the tangled roots are concealed by the exquisite drapery. There is something inexpressibly beautiful in the tender grace with which this woodland growth hides every deformity—turning even decay into a beauty that far outshines the living tree.

But this moss, so levely to the sight, and so soft and pleasant to the tread, furnished but a dangerous footing—for wrapping everything as it did—bridging fissures in rocks and holes in roots, it betrayed us often knee and sometimes waist-deep into a waiting chasm. On we went through this perpetual twilight, the woods too thick for any outlook; past huge, naked rocks which it was a hopeless task for even the Giant's moss to cover except in patches, and even this we found torn up by panthers in climbing the steep side.

A short distance from the summit, we came suddenly upon a great platform of rock, split from the mountain as smoothly as though done by human hand, and here we threw ourselves down, not so much to rest as to feast our eyes on the glorious prospect. Here you do not feel lifted out of the world as on Marcy—you are far above it, yet of it. You look down, far down, on things that assume such magnificent proportions when seen from below, and it is very easy now to form some relative estimate of their claims. Could we take some such high stand-point, and have human life in general, and our own in particular, pass in review before us, would not its aims and objects of pursuit be as strangely altered in our estimate! Things of paramount importance now, seemingly, would be dwarfed almost out of sight, while others that had been overshadowed by them would, in this wider range and clear vision, stand in their true proportions with startling clearness. We were sitting at the outer edge of the crosscent—the shape this summit take—looking down upon the sildes which, in triple pairs, sear its face; around us ever

cent dome seems lifted bodily out of this ocean of mountains. It was a never-to-be-forgotten sight.

We left our rock observatory very rejuctantly, and pressed on to the summit. There is one peculiarity of mountain climbing that greatly surprised me. However wearled or exhausted one may be in tolling up the steep ascent, when once the summit is gained, every veetige of wearlness is gone, and you are left free to enjoy the glorious prospect. Whether it is all due to the exhibitation of the pure mountain air, I know not; the fact remains. The sturdy trees that crown the summit, and have battled with the storms of ages, and seem good for ages yet to come, will in time be cleared away to give an uninterrupted view on both sides. On the one side is an endless sea of mountains; on the other, from this hight, 5,000 feet, an apparently level country, siteching far beyond laske Champlain, which can be seen for many miles; sail-boats, and a tiny island in Westport harbor, are distinctly visible, apparently, not half a dozon miles away.

We creat into a little arbor of nature's own making.

way. We crept into a little arbor of nature's own making, carpeted with moss, where we could just sit upright, and sheltered from the noon-day sin and took our lunch. Close beside ne was a well-worn path trodden by the wild dwellers of the forest, but none molested us—only the

little birds flew about us, Booking wonderingly at the strange guests—and to them we threw a pientiful meal as a peace offering. We were the first women who had ever made the ascent from this valley—only three others had ever stood on the summit, and but three or four gentlemen who had "climbed up some other way," had been here before us—so we were readly in a new world. We lingered as long as we dared to, for the unfamiliar way must be retrodden before nightful, for there was no path and only the blazed trees to guide us; we came down rapidly, however, and just after sunset reached the valley.

Upon the headlands and hillsides about Manchester, N. H., the Summer residents have erected nany beautiful Summer cottages. From the sea, these residences, crowning the hights, or nestled among groves, appear to very great advantage, and, with the wooded hills in the interior, form a panorama which is without a parallel on the New-England coast. Among the finest of these cottages are those of Mr. R. H. Dana, Mr. Towne, Mr. Tappan, Mr. Sturgis, and the actors J. B. Booth and Mr. Conway The resorts along the Connecticut coast, from Savin Rock to Watch Hill, are crowded with residents of Hartford The proprietors of Congress Hall, Saratoga, have connected the ball-room and north wing with a beautiful iron bridge over Spring st. The bridge was built fifteen months since, but an injunction was served to prevent its erection. The proprietors, however, came off victors. It cost \$3,500.... Bethlehem, N. H., is rapidly growing into favor as a Summer resort for those who love a quiet resting place, beautiful views, and invigorating breezes. Prof. Agassiz has a cottage for the season near the Sinclair House, and reports himself much improved in .. The hotels of Bar Harbor, Mount Desert Island, have not been full this season; there is ample room for all comers. This does not indicate a decrease of custom, as five of the fifteen hotels are new this year ... A wire mask for bathing is a recent novelty. One of them is worn by a lady at Cape May, but for what purpose we are at a loss to understand ... A dramatic company from Philadelphia opens a season of elegant edy this week at the Stockton House, Cape May.

Mr. Conway, the actor, whose cottage at Manchester, N. H., is mentioned above, recently had a narrow escape from drowning, with a son and a boy servant. Their row poat was upset while some distance from shore. Mr. Conway is a man of immense weight, and when a small boat came to the rescue, he saw that he would swamp it if he attempted to climb in. He called out, "Save the boys, I will shift for myself." The boys were pulled into the boat, and Mr. Conway himself, resting one hand on the bow, was towed ashere... A lady's costume for a 'sketching excursion" in the White Mountains consists of a water-proof short dress, with hoopless skirt, a broad brimmed straw hat, tied down at the sides by a vail, and a handkerchief around the neck.... Islip, on the south shore of Long | Island, is one of the most elegantly built up watering places in the United States. The whole road from Babylon to Islip, seven niles in length, is studded with fine country mansions, with grounds worth from \$50,000 to \$300,000. The whole route is lively with dashing turnouts and servants in ivery A correspondent among the lakes of Maine writes that he asked a boy which was the best of several small lakes for fishing. The boy answered: "Lake Pissaquattisaquaquapassamoquiddynixcum"—. At this point the correspondent walked away, reached a neighboring lake, fished three hours, and returned. On his way home he met the boy where he had left him, still ooking on the ground, and just finishing the name-Lake Munkatunkoobogsquroitakooloonatie."

OUR COLLEGES.

MADISON UNIVERSITY: CLOSING EXERCISES - DEGREES CONFERRED-

PRESIDENT'S LEVEE. HAMILTON, N. Y., Aug. 4.—The pinnacle of college hopes and ambition was yesterday reached. The glory for which the seniors had sought and toiled through giory for which the analysis of the composed of the Facuity, Trustees, and other officers of the institution, the Alumni and friends, clergy and students, was formed in front of the University Boarding Hall, and preceded by a brass band, marched with stately tread to the University buildings on the hill, distant half a mile, where the interesting exercises were held

rooklyn.

The liberality of the citizens here is beyond all praise. The hoeranty of the change of the horizontal strangers and friends have been generously and freely entertained, and none were allowed to remain at the hotels unless they expressly insisted upon it.

OBERLIN COLLEGE.

The Commencement exercises of Oberlin Colege were held last ween. On the afternoon of the preeding daythe sum of \$25,000 was raised by subscription among the Alumni for the Alumni Fund. On Wednesday evening a large audience listened to an address before the College Literary Societies, by the Rev. Leonard Bacon, D. D., of New-Haven. The speaker dwelt upon the scientific and practical improvements of this age and then urged the importance of a progress in moral and spiritual things commensurate with that of the material world. Commencement day was bright and cool. The streets were filled with throngs of people, and the venders of lemonade and eider in the booths around the venders of lemonade and cider in the booths around the square did a thriving business. At nine began the graduating exercises of the college department; before that time the church was filled to overflowing with the 3,000 people who can be crowded within its walls, while another thousand were scattered about under the trees around it. The platform, elegantly decorated with evergreens, was occupied by the Faculty, Trustees, and distinguished visitors of the Musical Union, with Prof. George W. Steele at their head. The famous Mendelssohn contracts Clint furnished music. The arder of exercises

Quintette Club furnished music. The order of exercises was as follows:
College-bred Men.—Angustine Barnum, Wasson. Efficiency erruss College-bred Men.—Angustine Barnum, Wasson. Efficiency erruss Culture.—George L. Beach, Andover, Napoleon III.—Alvah A. Benjamin, Bainbridge. Enthiesiam not Essential to Success.—Homer W. Carter, Tallanadea. John Milton.—Hosvell Chapin, Serille. The German Laurente.—Truman D. Childs, Bainbridge. A Piles for Equal Rights.—J. Milton Cook, Oberlin. The Foundation of Rights.—J. Albert Biddle, Learville. Word Painting as a Fine Art.—J. Quince Donnell, Kingston, Ind. P. W. Robertsen.—Quincy L. Dowd, Seville. Fales Liberatism.—Walter J. Entrikin, Genesoo. Ill. The Physician.—James P. Baldwin, Dayton. The Lawrer—James O. Troup, Evansville, Ind. The Business Man.—Austin P. Burwell, Mercer, Pa. The Minister—Nrank S. Fitch, Genesoo. The Journalist.—Edgar A. Hamilton, Tarytown, N. Y. Lesches' Stetches for Punch-Predrika B. Hull, Chicago, Ill. Wendell Phillips, the Reformer—Win. D. Hart, Lysander, N. Y. Wendell Phillips the Leader-Simon B. Hershey Wadsworth. Palias Athens—Harriet L. Keeler, Hebart, N. Y. The Vitality of Interature—J. Talmam Mack, Brodheart, N. Y. The Vitality of Interature—J. Talman Mack, Brodheat, Wis. The Present Work of Astronomy—Clandins L. Parker, Wayne. The World Withins—Arthur T. Reed, Anstinburg, Merry England—Julis Robinson, Lansing, Mich. Perversions of Science—Henry B. Straight, Charlotte, N. Y. The Minister's Need of Science—Henry B. Straight, Charlotte, N. Y. The Minister's Need of Science—William E. Saffort, Evanston, Ill. The Minister's Need of Science—William E. Saffort, Evanston, Ill. The Minister's Need of Science—William E. Saffort, Evanston, Ill. The Minister's Need of Science—Henry B. Straight, Charlotte, N. Y. The Vitalion, Debt to New England—P. Rodolph Sismons, East Springfield, P. A. The Historica Value of Language—John E. Smith, Oberlin, Achievement, the True Test of Genius—Halmes Storum, Bufalo, N. Y. Have American Statesmen Deteriorated —Sidney D. T

Culture-George P. Waters, Lenoz. The Messare of Usefulness-Henry of B. Wolcott, Kingston, Jansica.

In the afternoon the graduates of the Theological Department delivered orations and received diplomas. Anson H. Robbins, of Elmwood, Ill., spoke upon "Untruth in the Pulpit;" James E. Todd of Tabor, Iowa, on "Temporary Truth;" Richard Winser of Boston, on "Who will enter the conflict;" Albert A. Wright of Oberlin, on "Who is the Free Man;" and Charles E. Wright, on "The Mission of Calvanism."

the Free Man;" and Charles E. Wright, on "The Mission of Calvanism."

The trustees of the college, at their annual meeting recently made several important changes in the faculty. The resignation of Charles H. Penfield, Professor of Greek, tendered a short time ago, was accepted, and Prof. Smith, who has occupied the Latin chair, has been appointed to the Theological Department. The Greek Professorship will be filled by Prof. G. W. Shurtieft, late Assistant Professor of Greek and Latin. The Rev. W. H. Ryder of the class of '65 has been invited to the chair of Latin. It was also decided to endow two new professorships in the Theological Department, one of which will be occupied by Professor Smith, and two in the College Department, one of English literature, and one of elocution. It is not yet determined to whom these positions will be offered.

At the Tombs Police Court, yesterday, Justice Hogan committed Charles Warner, alias Tom King, a well-known confidence man, for baving stolen a slik dress, valued at \$35, belonging to Mrs. Jane Willard silk dress, valued at \$35, belonging to Mrs. Jane Willard of No. 32 Bondet. Peter Long, yesterday, stole \$59 from the store of George D. Thurston, at No. 16 Water-st. He was arrested, and afterward committed to await a trial.

THE NATHAN MURDER.

CLOSE OF THE CORONER'S INQUEST. GENERAL SUMMARY OF THE TESTIMONY-WHAT THE MORE IMPORTANT WITNESSES SAID.

Two weeks ago yesterday morning Mr. Benjamin Nathan was brutally murdered in his own residence, No. 12 West Twenty-third-st., opposite the Fifth-Avenue Hotel. Since then rumors of the capture of his murderer have been rife, and conjectures were numerous as to who could have been the murderer. Unusual rewards have been offered, the amounts reaching, within the past few days, the enormous sum of \$47,000, a tempting incentive certainly to the most passive citizen. The inquest was commenced August 4, and continued until yesterday; 31 witnesses have been examined, and 24 columns of testimony have been published. Yesterday the inquest was adjourned indefinitely, no verdict haven arrived at. After more than a week of the most diligent inquiry, and the most persistent investigation, the jury are compelled to admit that not the slight-est clue has been obtained, which, if followed, may lead to the arrest of the guilty individual. The whole affair remains shrouded in the most complete mystery, and the only fact of which the baffled detectives are positive is that the unknown assassin, whoever he may be, is an adroit and careful scoundrel. Yesterday the Coroner, in addressing the Jury at the close of the testimony, admitted the futility of the investigation, and dismissed the Jury until some day when additional discoveries shall warrant him in again calling them together. The Foreman of the Jury, in commenting upon the testimony, remarked that if there had been the very slightest thing to implicate the Nathans or William Kelly they would have been at once arrested. But as regards the sons of Mr. Nathan their innocence is now generally believed in, and William Kelly, though he has lived a useless life and for more than a year past has existed on the earnings of his mother, who is a washerwoman, passed his rigid examination without contradic-tion in any important particulars.

A review of the testimony taken during the week is

given below: a The testimeny of Patrolman John Mangam, who was the first witness, disclosed that he was about 100 feet from the door when the alarm of murder was given by the two Nathan boys, Frederick and Washington, who were on the stoop. He immediately went up to them, and was told that their father had been murdered. the ran up stairs, accompanied by the young men, to where the body of Mr. Nathan lay on the floor, between the study and the front room, in the doorway. The offieer placed his hand on the body, which his excitement led him to imagine was warm, for, a few moments after ward, when he again placed his hand on his body, he found it to be cold. He afterward instituted a search over the house, and on going down to the front door the second time one of the young men pointed to an iron instrument lying just inside the front door, and asked what it was. The officer then picked up the "dog," which has ever since been an object of the greatest interest and attention, for scarcely a doubt remains that it was the weapon employed to crush in the skull of the murdered

The testimony of Officer Mangam corrected an exceedingly important error, which had until then been gener-"eved, and had even been the round of the news papers. It was this: that Frederick, and not Washington, was the one whose clothing was bloody, and whose stockings made the bloody footprints upon the marble tiling in the hall. Washington first discovered his father, and Frederick, hearing his screams, rushed to the body and knelt down beside it, thus receiving upon his nightshirt the blood which lay in pools upon the floor.

On the night of the murder Officer Mangam was or duty from 12 to 6 in the morning. He positively swore that he tried the doors of the Nathan mansion at about 14 o'clock, and again at 44. The subsequent averment of the Nathan boys that when they discovered the body and called for help the front door was open, and also that of Gen. Frank Blair, who slept in room No. 137 of the Fifth Avenue Hotel that night, and who testified that on rising in the morning to close his shutters he discovered the front door of the Nathan house open, only had the effect to make the officer more stubborn in his statement and more positive that he could not be mistaken. The jury, however, attach but little importance to the testimony of this officer, and are convinced that his obstinacy results from his anxiety to establish a reputation for faithful-ness in the discharge of his duty as a guardian of life and property, and from a natural desire to retain the position which an omission like that would certainly oust him from.

Isaac Evans, special officer of the Twenty-ninth Precinct, who was also on duty the night of the murder in that vicinity, was examined briefly. His testimony was of a negative character, showing that he saw nothing to indicate that such a deed had been perpetrated.

Philip Maistrie and William F. Smith, the carpenters who did some repairing in the Nathan house the day before the murder, detailed plainly and minutely the incidents of the day. The substance of their testimony was that there was no strange person in the house that day; if there had been they thought they certainly should have seen him, for they were all over the house in the discharge of their duties, though it was barely possible that a person might conceal himself without being discovered. They also testified that the iron "dog" was a strange instrument to them, and that they his. He had slept in the house on the night of the murnever had used or seen one like it.

Dectors Joseph E. Janvrin and Anthony Ruppener, who examined the body of Mr. Nathan, between 6 and To'clock on the morning the murder was committed, testified that he had been dead three or four hours. They described the wounds, and, from the nature of them, con curred in the belief that they were caused by the iron "dog" in question. The medical gentlemen disagreed as to whether more than a single individual inflicted the wounds, Dr. Ruppener stating his belief that at least two men must have been engaged in the cruel transaction, while his companion, Dr. Janvrin, inclined to the oneman theory.

Gen. Frank P. Blair, who has been spoken of above as boarding at that time at the Fifth-Avenue Hotel, de-posed that on Friday morning the light shining in at his window awakened him at about 51, and he arose and went to the window to close the shutters. As he stood there he observed a gentleman (whom 'he afterward de scribed as Frederick Nathan) sitting in his night clother at the third-story window of the house across the way, and at the same time noticed that the front door of the house was open. He thought nothing of it and went to bed, from which he was aroused by the cries of "Murder!" and "Police!" and, looking out, saw two gentlemen in their night clothes standing on the stoop of the same house he had before observed, gesticulating vioently and making loud outcries. Upon the shirt and stockings of one of the gentlemen, the same he had previously seen at the window, was blood.

Washington McKenzie, a carpenter, certified to the good character of Maistrie and Smith, who had been in nis employ several years, and stated that he never saw such an instrument as the "dog" used in his business. Mr. Waiton H. Peckham, whose residence is next to Mr. Nathan's, informed the jury that about 2 or 2j on the memorable Friday morning, his wife awoke him with the exclamation, "Doctor, there's somebody in the house." He tried to quiet her fears by telling her it was in Mr. Nathan's house. While they were speaking, a noise like the violent shutting of a chamber door was borne to their ears, followed immediately by a dull, heavy sound, and then two more sounds. He thought that a blow from the "dog" upon a person's body would produce a similar sound. Mr. Peckham was also of the opinion that the assassin could have left the house without his hearing him. Mr. Nathan was near-sighted, and he believed h could not recognize another in the dim light of a cham-

James Nies, a newsboy, testified that at about 5, or 10 minutes after 5, that morning, as he was going over to fold his papers on the steps of the Nathan house, as he had been accustomed to doing, he saw a man who had on a white cap and looked like a mason, pass before him and pick up a piece of paper that lay on the steps. The paper had a yellow mark on it, like a revenue stamp, and soked like a bank check. About three-quarters of an hour afterward he heard the cry of murder. He further stated that he saw an open carriage before Nathan's house 10 minutes before she outeries.

The testimony of Patrick McGurin, Officer Bennett, Detective Fariey, and Officer Burden developed no new facts, merely relating to the condition of the house when

Julius J. Lyons, a nephew of the murdered man, stated that Mr. Nathan and his two sons, Fred. and Washington, were at his house the evening before the murder; that he left there about 10 or 11 o'clock. Nothing unpleasant occurred between father and sons; indeed, their relations with each other were always most friendly. He had seen the outside of Mr. Nathan's will; but never read it. He did not know of a codieil being attached to. the will.

Ann Kelly, the housekeeper of Mr. Nathan, and who siept on the same floor that he did on the night the murder was committed, stated that she retired to bed that evening at 10:10. Mr. Nathan was then in his room. She was awakened by the screams of the Nathan boys in the morning. Witness thought the doors between her room and Mr Nathan's were all open that night, and that she could have heard a person in there if he spoke in a loud tone. She was of the opinion-but could not be positive-that she heard something fall in the night. She had been in

the coach-house and stable, but never saw the "dog"

Washington Nathan, against whom many suspicions were at first aroused, disarmed almost all by the quiet, calm, and gentlemanly manner in which he gave in his testimony. His evidence shows him to be a young gen-tleman of the class denominated "fast." He detailed minutely his movements on the evening previous to the murder, and established his whereabouts until about 12} o'clock, at which time he states that he arrived home and went immediately up to his room, stopping for a moment to look into his father's room, where he lay asleep. A little before 6 in the morning he woke and ran down to wake his father, as has been described. When he went down stairs he affirms positively that the street door was open. Washington also testified that he had no dispute with his father that evening on money

or any other matters. Leonard H. Boole, a shipwright, testified that in his ousiness an instrument like the "dog" was co used, and that the Nathan weapon would be called a "deck dog." But this "dog," he was convinced, had never been used in a ship-yard, because it bore no marks of the maul. He thought that the man who had made the "dog" had never seen one before.

Michael McEwen, house-carpenter, Henry More, plumber, and Rickard King, laborer, had all worked about the use, but none of them had ever seen the "dog," or any strange person about the house.

Morris R. Williams, a boss mason, had participated in the construction of the Nathan building, and knew there were no secret doors in the house. He had seen some-thing like the "dog" in the stable a year ago, but what he sow was heavier, he thought. His testimony was very vague, and regarded lightly.

Frederick Nathan deposed that he spent the evening previous to the murder in making calls upon various friends and relatives, and in going over to Brooklyn, accounting for his movements during every hour from 7:15 when he left the Synagogue to 12:15 when he came home; in the dark he answered his father's inquiry about the other son, and then went to bed; he rose at 6:10, and went to the window to see what kind of a day it was going to be. He had noticed his brother Washington lying asleep, with his legs crossed. Washington went down stairs to wake his father. Frederick heard him yell and rushed down, and saw him standing by his father's door. Frederick described with considerable feeling the appearance of his father's dead body as he knelt to see if he was entirely dead. He ran down stairs and saw the door was sufficiently open for a man to pass in. He then called for help, and several persons, including a policeman, came. When he had stepped up to the body he had felt his stockings grow cold as the blood came upon them. He sent for a doctor, and then re-turned up stairs and walked all over the house, including the garret, thinking he might find the murderer, but could not find any trace. His relations with his father had always been of a pleasant character, and when he had asked his father for money he had always given it simply saying he hoped he was not speculating too largely. Upon meeting Kelly in the hall he told him his father had been murdered. Kelly stood still and said nothing.

Samuel Williams, the Broadway lawyer, to whom Mr. Morris Williams had spoken of seeing the "dog" in Mr. Nathan's stable about a year before, was called and testified accordingly. Miss Clara Dale, an inmate of No. 104 East Fourteenth-

st., admitted that Washington Nathan was in her com-pany from 9 until 12 on the evening the crime was committed. William Kelly, the son of the housekeeper, was sub-

jected to the most rigorous cross-examination of any of the witnesses. He has been strongly suspected from the first, and his appearance on the stand was hardly calculated to prepossess any in his favor; but his examination failed to reveal a single thing which could militate against him. He had been in this country 11 years, and worked at a

number of places. In 1867 he went to Lawrence, Mass., where he calisted under the name of James Watson. He could, or would, give no reason for assuming a false name, and declared that he never took an oath under that name, though atmitting at the same time that he should have no hesitation in so doing if called upon. Two friends, George Deagan and Patrick Callahan, accompanied him to Lawrence, where he enlisted, he averred, out of pure friendship. He could not explain why he received only \$500 bounty money, when volunteers were getting \$1,000; and denied most positively that he knew what bounty-jumping was, as well as any imputations upon his character. On the stand Kelly took the "dog" in his hand, and, flourishing it carelessly, said he had never seen it before. Being asked three times in succession, "You are confident you did not go out that morning except to get the ice !" with the addition the last time, "and that this is the same statement you have made," he answered, hesitatingly, "Y-e-s." The cross-examination was continued in the most searching manner, with repeated admonitions to him to remember what he might previously have said. He promptly answered all questions concerning his movements about the house on the night preceding the murder. He said he had no regular business; had tried hatmaking, boiler-making, plumbing, and gas-fitting, but he had never been able to do a man's work at those der, and left his door open. He had heard no sounds in the night, and no screams in the morning, until he got down stairs. Here the examination was pressed with a kind of fierceness and persistence of inquiry, and a rapidity that it would seem must have confused any witness. But he bore it without flinching. Toward the conclusion of the long examination he was asked if he had gone near the body of the murdered man. He had not done so, and had not touched it, because he said he was "too horror-struck"-it was so herrible a sight. He was asked how he had split wood at the house, and was bidden to take the "dog" in hand and see if he could split wood with that, and he at the same time declared ne had never seen it before.

YESTERDAY'S EXAMINATION.

TESTIMONY OF LEVI J. ISAACS, WILLIAM H. CARR, AND DR. JOHN BEACH-ADJOURNMENT.

The Court-room yesterday was not quite so crowded as on the previous days. Nevertheless, the approaching termination of the inquest, and the anxiety to hear the verdict, if a verdict should be given, filled all the seats and the aisles. Mr. Nathan's sons were all present, and Julius J. Lyons, esq., their cousin.

The first witnessed called yesterday was Mr. Levi J. Isaacs, the undertaker, who prepared the body of Mr. Nathan for burial.

THE UNDERTAKER'S TESTIMONY. Reside at No. 201 Eighth-ave.; am a sexton and under_

Q. By the Coroner-On the morning of the 29th of July

last, were you at the house of Mr. Nathan, No. 21 West Twenty-third-st. 1 A. I was.

Q. What time ? A. Between 6 and 61. Q. Who was there ! A, Mr. Washington and Mr. Freder-

ick Nathan, Mr. J. J. Lyon and Officer Mangam, Q. Did you see the body !-please discribe its position A. The body had been lying on its back, with the feet ex-lended just touching the sill of the door; both hands

vere up in this position (extending his hands above his head.) ead.) Q. Did you see that instrument! A. I saw that lying about two feet to the right of the body.

Q. When you went in, did you notice a light burning there? A. I did; a very dim gas-light, about two-thirds turned off.

turned off.

Q. What position was the light #-was it behind the shutters, they half closed! A. It was turned in toward the window; I do not think that the shutter was closed.

Q. When you took possession of the body, did you observe it covered with blood from head to foot! A. I did, pretty much so.

TESTIMONY OF WILLIAM H. CARR. Q. Where do you reside! A. At the Fifth Avenue

Q. On the morning of the 29th of July, were you called

to Mr. Nathan's house ! A. Yes. Q. What time! A. Twenty minutes past 6. Q. Who did you meet there! A. I saw Frederick Nathan and Washington Nathan; Mr. Washington Nathan was at the door as I went in; he told me to go in, his father had been murdered.

Q. Were they dressed! A. Yes.

Q. Were they dressed! A. Yes.
Q. When you went up stairs, in what position did you find Mr. Nathan! A. The witness described the position of the body substantially the same as previous witnesses.
Q. Did you notice whether a light was burning! A. Yes, there was a light.

Q. Did you notice whether a light was burning? A. Yes, there was a light.
Q. About what force? A. About one-third of the force.
Q. Did you hear an alarm of murder? A. I did not; I heard them making a noise; I could not understand what they said, because I was too far off.

By Mr. Fellows—Was there any intervening object between this light and the street? A. There were the curtain and the shutters.
Q. Were they closed? A. It is my impression that they were partly closed.
Q. Were the shades drawn down? A. They were partly down.
By Mr. Russell—You first saw those men on the doorstep? A. Yes.

step † A. Yes. Q. Was your attention directed to the window † A. Oh,

Q. You could not see the light from the street! A. No. Q. You could not see the light from the street! A. No. Q. Did you see Officer Mangam there! A. I saw him in the street; he walked up to the young men, and they said something to him; he seemed to walk very leisurely toward Fifth ave.; I thought he might have walked faster; when he got to the Erie building he rapped with his slub; there was no reply, and he walked back again; there was a small boy in front of the house; he spoke to that boy, and then went toward Sixth-ave.; by that time I was all dressed, and I hurried right over; it was probably between two and three minutes before I got down stairs.

Q. Who was there when you entered the room! A. I

think I was the first that entered the room, and Dr. Jan-

rin was the next.

Q. Did you see any blood on either of the Nathans

Year I saw some on one of their night-shirts.

Q. Were you previously acquainted with them! Q. Were you previously acquainted with them? A. Yes.
Q. Whose shirt had blood on it? A. Mr. Frederick
Nathan's.

Q. Whose sure had blood on it! A. Mr. Prederick Nathan's.
Q. Was there any difference in the olevation of Mr. Nathan's hands! A. Yes; I think there might be some.
Q. Do you think had it been dark outside instead of daylight, that the light could have been seen from the street! A. No, Sir, it could not; the shutters were setight that they closed out all the light.
By the Coroner-Do! understand you to say that you saw the Mr. Nathans prior to your coming down stairs!
A. Yes, in their nicht-shirts.

A. Yes, in their night-shirts.

Q. Which shirt had the blood on f A. Mr. Frederick's.

TESTIMONY OF DR. JOHN BEACH. Reside at No. 142 West Twelfth-st.; am a physician, and also Deputy-Coroner.

Q. Do you remember on July 29 about the time we are rived at No. 12 West Twenty-third-st. ! A. I do. Q. Did you make a thorough examination of the wounds, their nature and character, and also the position

wounds, their nature and character, and also the position of the body? A. I did.

Q. Will you please state the same to the jury? A. As about 2 o'clock in the afternoon we arrived at Mr. Nathan's; in the front room, on the second floor, discovered the body of Mr. Nathan lying on its back with the hands elevated; the angle of the left elbow was in this position [indicating it], the hands firmly clasped, the right arm in about this position [raised above the head]; the right hand was considerably turnified, which led me to suppose that the wrist had been dislocated; the first finger and the middle finger was fractured, the highly to the second finger was denuded, the rest of the hand was lacerated; a wound was discovered right across the thumb, the hand was strown slightly to the left, the left angle of the mouth was more open than to the right, so much so that a tooth where it had worn off or decayed was very visible, the left linb was partly resting against the side of the door; the foot rather inclined toward the right limb which lay over on the floor clined toward the right limb which lay over on the flowith the great toe inclined inward; the right arm we more elevated than the left; the next thing was to e amine the head; I discovered on the forehead just at the amine the head; I discovered on the ferrhend just at the root of the ear one large gaping wound, one inch and a half in length, then two-eights of an inch from the median line was another one extending about the same length, the edges of both wounds very irregular, the eyebrow was elongated, there was a triangular wound about three-eighths of an inch from the angle of the right orbit; there was another wound of a similar character going back to the right side of the head; there was another wound about three-eighths of an inch over the occipital bone; found another similar going over back of the occipital prominence; one next running about an inch and three-quarters along on the superior surface, running from right to left two-thirds of an inch on the right of the median line, and still force.

going back to the right side of the head; there was another wound about three-eighths of an inch over the occipital bone; found another similar going over back of the occipital prominence; one next running about an inch and three-quarters along on the superior surface, running from right to left two-thirds of an inch on the right of the median line, and still further back there was another wound of the same character, though not quite so long; still further back there was another, and still further back was the fourth; all these wounds went down to the skull, which was also fractured, and I could introduce my finger into the wound, which communicated with the brain, and could raise up the skull and scalp with the bones cracking or breaking; the left car was lacerated; there were no other wounds—making nine in all, five back of the head and four at the side; the next thing I discovered was that there was considerable blood about the face, hands, and knees; as we approached the extremities there were blood stains, but no great quantities of blood; there was considerable flooded about where he lay up to the right of the body, to the left of the knee, and to the left of the door as you enter from the large room into the small one, and here there was considerable clotted blood and this was the only place where I saw clotted blood at all; at the doorside there were evidently clots of blood that had dried down on it. The position of the body was very unusual for a person who died from the causes which Mr. Nathan did; the mouth was drawn to the left, the head inclined to the left, the right arm being clevated, the left arm being depressed, the right to being inclined inward, the left knee bent more than the right, led me to the conclusion that the body had been removed after death; since the body has been removed from that position I have examined the blood spots more carefully, and I find that to the left of the entrance of the communication between the large room and the library, just by the hinges of the door, is wh

on its side; I removes that cloth and round must has simply smeared with what had penetrated through the spring.

Q. When you examined the wounds were you of the opinion that this instrainent inflicted them all I A. Yea. I am thoroughly satisfied that this instrument could make every wound that was found on the body.

Q. Have you discovered anything to indicate that there had been a blow in the eyes! A. No, Sir.

Q. How do you account for the supparation of the eyes! A. At the time on which the Istal blow was struck it broke the skull, and in going down it carried away the partition between the right and left eye; the blow penetrated down into the right cellular tissue.

Q. Did you find any indications of a struggle! A. No, Sir; I do not believe that there was any struggle whatever; I think he never had any means of giving any alarm after the first blow was struck.

Foreman.—Q. From all these indications is it within your power to picture the attack? What is your impression of the position of the murder and murdered when the fatal blow was given! A. It is my impression that Mr. Nathan was not assalled until he entered the small room; I found the safe opened without making the slightest noise; however in attempting to remove the tin-box, that forms a portion of the handle of the brass knob, it

Mr. Nathan was not assaled until he entered the small room; I found the safe opened without making the slightest noise; however in attempting to remove the tin-box, that forms a portion of the handle of the brass kneb, it makes a considerable noise; sufficient, I should say, to alarm Mr. Nathan; at the end of that room the assassin was aware of his course, and wanting to avoid the possibility of being identified got into the room, or rather crossed the door; as he entered the room Mr. Nathan was attacked by this instrument, and struck a downward blow on the head; from the small amount of blood in the small room I am satisfied Mr. Nathan did not receive great injury there.

Q. Was there more brutality shown than usually occurs, supposing that the burglar was accidentally detected I A. Yes, Sir; I think an expert would have only done sufficient to render him unconscious, so as to do what he wanted in that room.

Q. From the question of brutality have you formed any theory in reference to whether or not the murderer was probably a person recognized by Mr. Nathan! A. I should not think a stranger would be alarmed by Mr. Nathan's recognizing him again.

Q. You only think this alarm about recognition would only occasion this unnecessary brutality of the murder, supposing the object was simply to avoid detection! A. I should think that one of the reasons for it.

Q. You think there must be an amount of noise that would necessarily have been heard in the back room or any of the rooms upstairs in the infliction of the injuries!

A. There are two things to be taken into consideration in regard to the amount of noise that would necessarily have been heard in the back room or any of the rooms upstairs in the infliction of the injuries?

A. There are two things to be taken into consideration in regard to the amount of noise that would result from piace, there was a very solid floor; in the second place, there was a thick carpet and cotton and paper underneath, which are not conductors of sound, and the injuries could be inf

Q. How about the back room on the same floor! A.
That depends on whether these doors were open or not; if the doors were open I think it could be distinctly heard.

if the doors were open I think it could be distinctly heard.

Q. Assuming that one of the doors communicating with Mrs. Kelly's room was closed and the other was open and the noise sufficiently loud to be heard there, is it possible it could be heard in Mrs. Kelly's room? A. I should think it was, it could; if the person was listening attentively he could hear it.

By Mr. Fellows—Have you made any inquiries in regard to that light? A. Yes, Sir.

Q. Supposing the light was in the position described by the witness—the wire screen up, and the light behind the shutters, and the shade partly down—have you examined to ascertain if it could be seen from the street!

A. I think it could be seen from the street.

Q. From the opposite side of the street, supposing those large lights in front of the Fitth-ave, were ignited, could you see persons distinctly in that room? A. I think I could. Sir.

Foreman—Q. Do you think there was more than one person engaged in this transaction? A. I don't see why one

could you see persons distinctly in that from the think I could, Str.

Foreman—Q. Do you think there was more than one person engaged in this transaction? A. I don't see why one person could not do it. Of one thing I am satisfied, that no one could have committed that murder without stains of blood on his clothing.

Mr. Fellows—Q. Your theory is that lareny was committed before the killing, that the watch and studie were stolen and that the alarm was given in opening the drawer of the safe? A. I think it was that tin box connecting with the knob on the door of the safe that gave the alarm.

Q. You suppose that the key of the safe was taken from his pocket before he was awakened? A. Yes.

Q. Hus clothes were in the room! A. Yes.

Q. You think this was not the work of a professional?

A. I should judge not.

Q. From the character, extent, and direction of the first wound, what impressions did you form as to the fight and strength of the murderer? A. The first wound, I think, was inflicted from above downward; if Mr. Nathan was partially bent forward the wound would readily be inflicted by a person standing up.

Q. Would it require unusual muscular strength to inflict these wounds? A. Not necessarily with such an instrument as that; all you have got to do is to get your victim under your centrel by giving him one severe how and you could inflict the others without any difficulty.

Q. Then there is no inference as to the probable hight of a person who gave these wounds! A. If you imagine Mr. Nathan standing perfectly upright it must have been inflicted by a person of considerable hight.

Foreman—Was there any blood whatever on the body!

A. None that I could see.

Q. There was an abrasion of the skin on one of the fineers, and a discoloration on each of the knees! A. Yes; and there was precisely the same discoloration on the forehead, showing that the head had been rotating on a rough surface like a carpet.

Q. Was there any bruise under the left arm! A. I did not discover any.

O. Was there any bruise under the left arm? A. I did.

Q. Was there any bruise under the left arm? A. I did.
not discover any.

A Juror—How do you account for the blow given on
the hands? A. I think that when Mr. Nathan was endeavoring to make his escape, not having strength,
and not having sufficiently recovered, he was making his
escape from the small room to the larger room.

Q. Do you think that, blow was given when Mr. Nathan lived to protect himself from other blows inflicted
on him by raising his hand at the first blow! A. An injury of that nature could not be given in that way, Sir;
when he was making his escape he was struck on the
back of the head; that he put up his hand; that the instrument was brought down again; that it lacerated the
thumb and brought itself down on his kinnekies; that is
the only way I can explain it, and I have theorized
about it.

Foroman—Upon the theory that there was only a